Chapter 70: The Divine Triad's Watchful Gaze

In the unyielding vastness of the Absolute Realm, where the power of the Divine Triad reigned supreme, Ashborn, Sung Jin-Woo, and Sung Su-Ho stood in silence, gazing upon the unfolding drama within their inner worlds. Though their forms were elsewhere, their eyes, perceptive beyond mortal comprehension, could see and feel everything that transpired within the very fabric of the Inner Worlds—realms contained within their bodies, vast as galaxies and yet intimately their own.

Ashborn, the Absolute Celestial Being, stood tall with his six wings shimmering like the brightest stars, his gaze focused on the celestial realm of Luxoria Eterna. Sung Jin-Woo, the Shadow Monarch, with his unyielding presence, observed the tumultuous shadows of Umbra Nexum, while Sung Su-Ho, the Dragon Monarch, kept his eyes locked on the fiery skies of Drakarys Aeterna. The sheer enormity of their power rippled through the vastness, casting no need for any external aid from their endless legions—the Apostles of God, Dark Apostles, Heavenly Soldiers, and more—who could have easily swept across the battlefield. But none of that was necessary.

The lesser Absolutes, Lumiel, Umbrios, and Drakion, their emissaries, had taken up the mantle with strength and resolve. Their forces—immense in number, honed through centuries of command and sacrifice—had fought and conquered, quelling the chaos that had attempted to unravel the peace within their realms. From the celestial skies to the darkest shadows and the infinite reaches of the dragonkin's lands, the Lesser Absolutes had handled the uprising with an unfathomable authority.

"This is what I would also do when facing those kinds of conflicts," Ashborn thought, his voice a deep echo in the minds of his companions. He watched as Lumiel wielded divine light to shatter the forces of the Fallen Seraphs, his wings illuminating the heavens with the power of stars. The battle, though fierce, was under control—a well-executed strategy that mirrored Ashborn's own methods in the past. The celestial rebellion was nothing but an obstacle, vanquished by the light of Luxoria Eterna's true might.

Sung Jin-Woo, in his ever-watchful manner, observed the Umbra Nexum, where Umbrios faced the dark tide of the Voidborn. The shadow realm was plagued with corruption and malice, yet the Shadow Warlords and Ebon Knights, under Umbrios' leadership, turned the very darkness against itself. The Nightshade Beasts ran rampant through the battlefield, but it was clear that the forces of shadow were stronger. Every move, every tactic was as flawless as the monarch's own ability to manipulate the shadows of the world. He had been through similar situations, and Umbrios's method was almost an echo of his own.

Sung Su-Ho, with the majestic presence of his draconic nature, observed Drakarys Aeterna. The rebellion of the Starborn Dragon and his followers was an echo of a much older struggle—one Sung Su-Ho himself had once endured. Yet, Drakion stood unwavering, commanding the Flameborn Legionnaires, the Skybound Wyverns, and the Infernal Titans with precision that only an immortal being could. Each dragonkin was like a hammer to the anvil, and Drakion struck with them all, forging his empire

anew. Sung Su-Ho saw his own reflection in the Draconian Overlords, a ruler who knew that even in the face of rebellion, strength and unity were the only answers.

"I did not raise them to falter," Sung Jin-Woo thought quietly, his gaze unwavering as he looked upon the triumphant legions below. Ashborn, with his wisdom, had imparted to him the path of never letting conflict linger or spread too far, to handle all challenges within the realms personally. It was this method that Sung Jin-Woo had implemented in his Shadowverse, ensuring that no rebellion could even begin to take root in his world. Now, he saw that his vision was being realized in the realms of the Lesser Absolutes.

Though the Divine Triad held the power to crush any forces that arose in the Inner Worlds, there was no need for such direct intervention. The inner worlds were their sanctuaries, their sanctified domains, and their emissaries—Lumiel, Umbrios, and Drakion—were fully capable of maintaining order. These worlds, built from the very essence of their being, were as secure as any fortress, and within them, the forces of light, shadow, and draconic might stood unchallenged.

From their vantage point in the Absolute Realm, the Divine Triad could not help but feel a quiet satisfaction. These conflicts—though intense—were mere tests, a proving ground for the lesser Absolutes, and the legions they commanded. Their armies were not just tools; they were extensions of their will, shaped and forged to perfection, able to act autonomously when needed.

But this was not the end. Ashborn, Sung Jin-Woo, and Sung Su-Ho knew that the Inner Worlds would continue to face challenges, that the balance of power would forever be in flux. But with each victory, their legions grew stronger, more capable, more prepared for what might come next.

The Divine Triad would remain watchful, ever-present, and ever-ready—but for now, there was peace within their realms, and that peace was as certain as their eternal dominance.

And so, as they watched from their thrones in the Absolute Realm, the Divine Triad felt the ever-expanding power of their forces. They had set the foundations for something far greater than themselves. The lesser Absolutes had done their part, and the inner worlds remained secure, waiting for the next challenge that would inevitably rise.

For in this vast, cosmic tapestry of realms and forces, it was only a matter of time before the next test would come. And when it did, the Divine Triad would be there, watching, waiting, and ready to act.